

ApS^lO [THE SOUL OF MAN.] NQSC&
TEIPSUM! 199

For how can that be false₃ which every
tongue, ^{The} Of every mortar
man, affirms for true !
Which truth hath, in all ages, been so
strong, ^ loadstone-like, all hearts it
ever drew-

For not the Christian or the Jew alone ; , ,
The Persian, or the Turk
acknowledge this! This mystery to
the wild Indian known, And to the
Cannibal and Tartar, is !

This rich Assyrian drug grows
everywhere, As common in the
North, as in the East! This
doctrine doth not enter by the ear,
But, of itself, is native in the
breast!

None that acknowledge GOD, or
Providence, Their Soul's eternity
did ever doubt! For all religion
takes her root from hence ! Which
no poor naked nation lives
without.

For since the world for Man created was,
(Foi¹ only Man, the use thereof doth know)
If Man do perish like a withered grass,
How doth GOD's wisdom order things
below ?

And if that wisdom still wise ends propound,
Why made He Man, of other creatures
king ? When (if he perish here !) there
is not found, In all the world so poor
and vile a thing ?

If Death do quench us quite ; we have great
wrong! Since for our service, all things
else were wrought: That daws, and trees,
and rocks should last so long, Whed we
must in an instant pass to nought! - -

But, blest be that Great Power! that
hath us blest With longer life, than
heaveh or earth can have! Which hath
infused into one mortal breast, ,
Immortal Powers, not subject to the
grave!'